

Turning Back Time

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Chapter 1

Turning Back Time (若只如初见) – Chapter 1

[March 15, 2015](#) by [cloudandsea](#) [38 Comments](#)



Peanuts: Welcome cloudandsea, our new translator aboard. Although she'll only be translating a short story, if the response is good, she may end up translating a longer novel later so you know what to do la She is well-known in SSB for her fondness for male leads with disabilities, such a compassionate girl

Hi girls! I have been lurking around in SSB for quite a long time but because I am really inactive, so you don't really see me around. So... hi everybody!

Turning Back Time (若只如初见) is a novel by **Fei Bao** (靡宝) that I really enjoy reading and I really want to share and spread the love for this amazing novel. This author is not **Mo Bao Fei Bao** although it seems like they have the same name. There was one point that I thought authors that has the name *Fei Bao* in it can really write well. Despite it being a very short story, it has left a very deep impression on me and my heart aches reading it even for the third time. When I read it for the first time, I forgot to bookmark it so I went to baidu the keywords

that I can remember of this novel and finally manage to find it after hours of trying.

Fei Bao uses really simple sentence structure in writing this novel but she still manages to evoke the feelings and emotions of our female lead well (**Dan Xin**). Dan Xin is the main lead of this story and will be the person narrating as we see how her relationship with her husband has come to the stage of separation. She is a strong and decisive female character that I respect and adore. Hopefully you will enjoy this translation the same as me and so... let's start the journey!

Chapter One

Mom shouted loudly through the phone: "What? Separating? Why?"

I frowned. My ears hurt and I took the phone further away from me.

Divorce concerns two parties only. It is a marriage between them and yet, it is not them, but others, who constantly ask for the reason for their divorce.

"Mom, we have signed the papers today. Your objection is overruled." I said.

Mom prompted further, "Who initiated the divorce?"

I replied, "It's me. I like someone else."

Mom did not believe me and said, "You are my daughter. I know what kind of person you are!"

I laughed for I do not even know what kind of person I am. "Mom, you don't have to worry. There are so many couples divorcing every day. We are just one of them."

Mom retorted, "But in this world, there are countless of couples who spend the rest of their lives together. Why are you not one of them?"

I replied to Mom out of the corner of my strained smile, "We didn't manage to master that skill well enough."

Mom sighed, "Dan Xin, Dan Xin[\[1\]](#)... We didn't name you well. You always make me worry."

Tears welled up in my eyes. Only Mom would unconditionally love me this way.

I said, “Mom, I’m fine. I’m still young and still have a chance to find a good man.”

“Both of you have been together well and all... Why separating suddenly... The house and the car...” Mom mumbled and repeated the same sentences again.

When I hung up the phone, she was still shouting for my name at the other end of the line.

There was a moment of complete silence. I felt really tired and exhausted. There was only me and my cat in the empty house. I looked around the luxuriously decorated master bedroom and saw the photo of us still hanging on the wall. It was taken during our trip to Jiuzhaigou. At that time, his charm was accompanied with a touch of immaturity. At that time, I was completely in love with him.

I stood up on the sofa, took the photo off the wall and threw it into a corner of the sofa.

When I mentioned the divorce, he was sitting on this sofa.

I said bluntly, “Cheng Rui, I want to get a divorce.”

It was as if I was telling him nothing special.

“Cheng Rui, I am going to buy food from the street.”

“Cheng Rui, I am going back to visit my parents.”

He was reading the music scores. This year, his career reached a peak along with his record-breaking album sales. His news and posters were all over the place. They called him the Siren – the mythical creature who lures nearby sailors with his enchanting voice.

My ever-dashing husband who has entered into countless number of girls’ wet dream ultimately had to walk out my life – no matter how unwilling he was.

He heard my words and raised his head, looking a little shocked. No matter how much time has passed, his mesmerising eyes never fade away with time. He stared deeply into my eyes and looked at me in silence for a long, long, long time. So long that I had to consider whether I should just repeat the words again until I heard him mumbled, “We have still come to this stage...”

I assumed he agreed. To be able to divorce in this way is the dream of many divorced couples. In the shortest possible time, using the simplest language and the most peaceful way, we agreed on our divorce. People come and go in your life. No one in this world can accompany you forever.

The telephone rang again. This time, I guessed Mom must have asked our relatives to ring and check on me.

But it was Cheng Rui this time. “You haven’t sleep yet?” he asked.

I looked at the clock. It was only 9pm. I laughed and replied, “I am waiting for the clock to strike 12!”

He was silent for a while before he said that he wants to collect some stuff.

No problem, I replied.

This house was bought by him and given to me when we separated. I was the one who initiated the divorce but he was the one who settled everything. He was very responsible and generous, giving the house, car, jewellery and even the flower pot in the study room to me.

That was my wedding anniversary gift to him. I gave him a flower pot and he gave me a diamond ring. A diamond lasts forever and for eternity but a flower only blossoms for one season. I actually gained.

I put down the phone and then pulled out the phone line to prevent any more ‘concerned’ relatives from calling. When we first got married, everybody questioned why would a degree-holder like me marry a busker. Why would I give up on myself like that? Was it because I was pregnant with his child? My father was so furious he gave me a tight slap. My mother did not speak to me for a long time.

But I still went ahead to marry him. I was young at that time and had all the courage and energy in the world. My heart was still untarnished then. Love was bigger than the sky, and I had him.

Cheng Rui told me that he will treat me well. Upon hearing that, I hugged him tightly. *Those were the days...*

Fortunately, my mother was angry because I did not tell her about the divorce

and not because it will be disgraceful for the family. She was afraid I would get hurt, but it was inevitable that I will feel hurt.

There are no adults who have grown up without any emotional scars. It is just that we know how to cover up the scars well.

[1] Her name, Dan Xin (丹心), is the homophone for ‘worry’ (担心)

Categories: [Turning Back Time](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#) | [Permalink](#).



Author: [cloudandsea](#)

I'm a littletvaddict.

Chapter 2

Turning Back Time (若只如初见) – Chapter 2

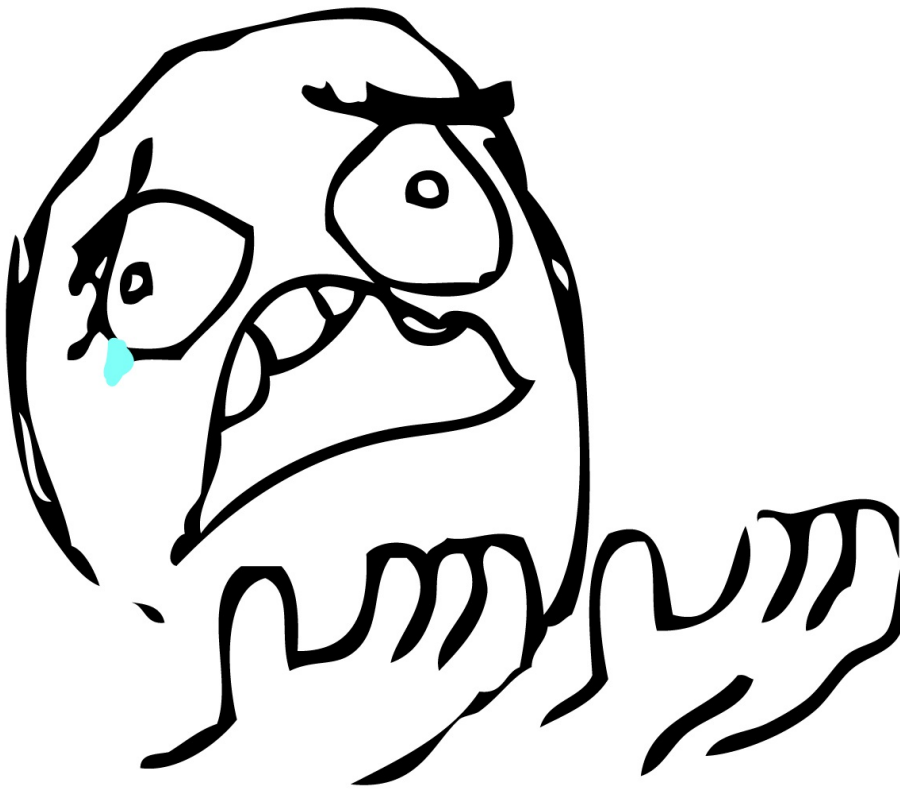
[March 16, 2015](#) by [cloudandsea](#) [41 Comments](#)



Bidding farewell has never been easy.

Peanuts: Lu Jun won't show up today because my laptop has virus

I actually planned to translate and post one chapter every week but I actually got addicted to translating and managed to translate the whole novel...



Why am I such a bad student?!

I know I am crazy... not doing what I should do = study. I will still be replying comments but hopefully *cross fingers* I can go back to studying, prepare for my upcoming examinations and stop getting affected by TBT.

Please do comment! I would love to hear your thoughts and views on TBT... which is actually the main reason why I decided to translate TBT. Chapter 3 will be the last chapter. You know, just to keep the suspension up for the last chapter.

As I have said in the comment section, I think the charm of TBT is mainly because the pace of the storyline is perfect and not draggy. This is due to the fact that it is a very short novel. I also like the approach **Fei Bao** took in writing TBT. I thought it was a very fresh idea to interweave the past events together and how it actually built up together to result in the divorce. They did not just get a divorce just for one reason, but because many factors played a part.

TBT uses simple words to narrate the story but it just makes the right punch in your heart. Sometimes, the simplest thing is the most beautiful thing! I also like how it reflects the reality of life. People come and go, but you don't lament and cry. It is the fact of life. I like how Dan Xin took control of her life over again. She pulled herself up, made her own decision and regained control of her life. She admits she is hurt, but she knows that life still have to go on.

I can actually say that Dan Xin is actually my favourite female character. She is emotional, but rational at the same time. She does not let her emotions get in her way though it took quite a long time for her to make a decision... But judging by the way she loves Cheng Rui, I am sure it wasn't an easy decision to make. She loves Cheng Rui a lot, but she did not waver the moment she decided to get a divorce.

Chapter 2

I went to the bedroom to pack his things so he could come back to take.

I opened the wardrobe and saw the coat I bought for him. Back then, we just started dating and I saw this dress in a designer shop. I thought that the cream colour and cutting of the coat were perfect for him. He would definitely look good in it. I spent a month's wages to buy it. When he donned the coat, it was as if a spotlight was shining on him. That moment, I was very sure that he would be very popular and successful.

I recalled how a man like him was being forced to take upon the role of a husband. That thought was pretty unbearable. I could somehow understand the feeling of his fans and reason of their hatred towards me now. It is a 'waste of natural resource'.

I took out the clothes that he always wear and started folding it. In a TV drama serial, when a husband wants to leave the house for good, his wife would desperately try to pull him back and beg him not to leave. But here I was, helping him to pack his luggage. If Mom saw what I am doing now, she would definitely hit the roof. She had always led a straight and upright life. If she saw how her daughter was degrading herself, how could she not bite her tongue.

The house that we used to stay was only fifteen square feet in area size. The window faced a vine-covered wall and the ceiling fan gave off a ringing sound whenever it was switched on. There were a lot of mosquitoes in the summer. I would light up the mosquito coil and read my documents while he sat on the bamboo mat and played his guitar, humming songs that were specially written for me. He was the Siren that sings in the sea and I was the young girl on the boat, lured by him.

At that time, we had no money. Whenever we went out, he would wear his washed out jeans while I would go out bare faced. We rushed to the park early in the morning on weekends to buy two half-price tickets, wandering out only when dusk arrived. Later, the park started to charge tickets at full price and he brought me to climb over a wall. There was once when a security guard found out and we ran three stretches of streets before we managed to escape.

All these memories were memories that my parents, his friends and his fans did not know about.

He later became famous. Of course, he would be popular. Those who have listened to his songs would definitely agree. His posters were all over the streets and he started appearing on television. He only came back when I have fallen asleep, kissing me with his cigarette smelling lips before turning over to sleep.

All these memories were memories that other people did not know about either.

His female fans shouted and proclaimed their love for him. To them, I am just 'that woman' – the woman without a name. The Siren is still the Siren but the young girl has now become an unsightly woman and a hindrance.

In their eyes, I was a spoiled and pampered woman who drove a red Ferrari; swiped my husband's credit card to buy luxury goods; have servants attending me at a wave of my hand. I am the woman who wore a leopard print jacket and had her nails painted red, covered with a strong stench of perfume that one could smell even from ten miles away.

I stopped what I was doing. To move and pack the five cabinets filled of clothing is easier said than done. I then went to pack the table and opened the drawer, only to see our wedding ring.

I froze for a few seconds, and then took the ring out of the box. I was in a daze and considered whether to let him take away the ring as a memento or not.

Sigh. After signing the papers, I have to think twice before speaking for fear that we might turn into enemies the next instant. My friend once confided in me that she merely complained about the faulty pen and the man shouted at her, "Why? You are that eager?"

I know Cheng Rui would never do that. He is a righteous and sentimental man. He is presentable, gentle and considerate. It is my honour to be married to him for six years. He no longer loves me, but he is still a good man.

I lost my mood to pack and headed back to the living room.

I remembered how we first met. I just broke up with my then boyfriend. Three years of relationship just evaporated into nothing. I drank a lot and a foreigner came over and started babbling foreign language to me. A pity that I was then a foreign language student but I could not understand a single word. That foreigner started to touch me and that was when Cheng Rui suddenly jumped down from the stage and yelled, "Don't touch my woman!" He grabbed me by my hand, pulled me out of the pub and pushed me into a cab.

I kept laughing. Now that I reminisce about that past, I suddenly realised that I have always remembered every word he has said to me. It was a premonition.

After his second album was sold out, he heaved a long sigh of relief and finally turned back to see my melancholic smile. Because of his outstanding features, he wore a hat and a turtle neck shirt. I could feel the heat for him. We ran to the Tian'anmen Square. Cars drove past us, illuminating the dark night. We were intoxicated with joy and embraced each other as if we were each other's first love once again; as if we were doing something as exciting as committing an adultery. I was suddenly weighed down with grief. I missed walking hand in hand with him along the street after finishing our dinner. I missed him dedicating the last song to me as he sang under the dimly lit stage. I missed the plain old simple happiness of being together day and night.

The clock on the wall struck ten. I stood up and went to the kitchen to grab a bite. I opened the refrigerator and there was only wine in there. I took a bottle, poured a full glass and drank it in one gulp. I walked towards the living room, sat down and switched on the television. The whole place suddenly came to life.

My mobile phone then rang. I jumped up, recalling that I have pulled out my telephone line.

Cheng Rui raised his voice, "Dan Xin? How come I can't reach you by phone? I thought something happened."

“Nothing! Nothing!” I quickly said, “When are you reaching?”

“There is a car accident and the road is blocked now. I will be slightly late.”

I laughed. Being late again. Even after getting a divorce, he is still playing the same trick.

I do not know since when, I began to live in waiting. Waiting for the man to come home, waiting for the man to call me, waiting for the man to remember me. I cannot remember how many times I have slept on the sofa waiting for his return, nor can I remember how many times I have waited in the restaurant for someone who will never come. It was then I finally understood that marriage is not the end, but another beginning. The story of ‘happily ever after’ continued to exist in fairy tales. How many girls have these romance novels harmed?

A girl in the television shouted, “Qian Wen!” I woke up in a state of panic.

That woman is still as ravishing and dazzling. For a period, rumours of her having an affair with my husband spread throughout the city.

I have seen her at a movie premiere. I wore a white dress while she wore a black halter dress, as if a battle against justice and evil was about to begin. We exchanged handshake and all the cameras were on us. The reporters tapped on the shutter button continuously, the bright flashlight blinded my eyes. I attempted to dodge but she had already started posing confidently in front of the cameras.

On the way back home, I asked Cheng Rui, “Do you find her attractive?”

Cheng Rui knocked my head with his finger, “Don’t talk nonsense!”

I always made jokes about them. I have a dark sense of humour. I find pleasure out of pain. Newspapers frequently reported about how compatible they are. I laughed at it as I read and chewed on my apple. Of course they did not use me to spice up the story. They never bother.

Later, I went online and saw the fans encouraging Cheng Rui to get a divorce. “Divorce that hag and get together with Qian Wen!” It was then I realised that the whole thing was no longer fun anymore. I did not know when I became such a distasteful and unlikeable character, being described as uncouth

countrywoman. Cheng Rui became the talented scholar who married the wrong person while Qian Wen became his soul mate and confidante.

I felt terrible. I am just a kind-hearted and harmless woman. Why was I portrayed like an evil and ugly woman?

I knew him at his lowest point of life. Was it wrong for me to appreciate a hero? But I got together with him, so I was wrong.

I suddenly felt tinge of bitterness spreading in my mouth. I tilted my head back and drank another mouthful of wine. Cheng Rui have not arrived yet, but I have enough patience to wait and to keep on waiting.

The only time Cheng Rui got a break was after our marriage. It was the one and only time we travelled together but we went to a lot of places. At the foothills of the Alps, we stayed at a small but cosy inn. We covered ourselves with a big fleece blanket and huddled together in front of a fireplace next to the window as we looked out of the window. The scenery was beautiful. The mountain and meadow were covered with snow, and the sky was deep blue in colour.

As I gazed at the fleeting snowflakes against the backdrop of the sky, I wondered what lay behind this magnificence.

Cheng Rui asked me why I was not talking.

“When I was young, the adults always said that everyone has a star that belongs to them. For a period of time, I would look up the sky every night, thinking that there will surely be unique star that belongs to me only.”

He hugged me tightly, “I belong to you, to you one person only.”

But he was wrong.

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Author: [cloudandsea](#)

I'm a littletvaddict.

Chapter 3

Turning Back Time (若只如初见) – Chapter 3

[March 17, 2015](#) by [cloudandsea](#) [53 Comments](#)



At the end of the day, we have to learn to let go.

Chapter 3

The wine bottle was empty. I put down the bottle and looked at the clock. It was ten thirty already. I went back to the kitchen to take another bottle of wine. Actually, I should not have drank so much. I have a low alcohol tolerance. What if I babble nonsense in front of him? I do not want that to happen. That would be too embarrassing. I am a strong and confident woman. I am determined to keep up my image at whatever cost. Even if the whole world has collapsed, I will still stand on top of the ruins and hold my head high.

How would he think of me, what would he say, I no longer care. He is no longer my husband. In the past, my whole heart was with him, my eyes only looked at him, my ears only listened to his words. Now that we have divorced, my status of a servant has been elevated to a general. I am relieved.

The TV host asked Wen Qian about her first date with her first love. She vaguely answered that it was in the school. I suddenly thought, where did I have my first date with Cheng Rui?

I remembered that it was at a noodle shop in the corner. It was summer. Against the setting sun, the two of us sat inside the small and stuffy shop and ate our beef noodles, sweating profusely. Cheng Rui was a big and unfriendly boy that time. “Missy, you have the time in the world but I rely on myself to earn my keep at night. You can play, but please let me off!”

I grinned from ear to ear, “Do you want another bowl of iced green bean soup?”

He looked troubled. His dignity and appetite were in a battle but he finally chose to abandon his dignity for the bowl of iced green bean soup.

That was our beginning, a poor and young boy who got together with an innocent and young girl. Their story began like any romantic young couple out there. I was attracted to him just by hearing him sing love songs. He was attracted to me just by watching me busy in his small kitchen. At that time, no one would have thought that after many years later, two weary adults would sit down on a table to sign a legal paper titled ‘Divorce Agreement’.

Many couples can go through thick and skin together, but not all can enjoy the fruit of their labour together.

The doorbell rang. I jumped up, quickly hid the wine bottle and hurriedly rinsed my mouth before opening the door.

Behind the door was actually Yue Ru jie, Cheng Rui’s manager.

It was half past ten, not early anymore. I rushed to the kitchen to make her a cup of lemon tea. When I went out, she was holding and looking at the photo that I threw at the corner earlier on. She said, “You are very cold-hearted once you make the determination to do something.”

I shrugged, “Otherwise, how would you call that determination.”

She took the cup, and started persuading me.

“Everything will turn for the better. You thought that you have reached a dead

route, but who knew there would still be a door hiding behind the dark? Both of you will regret for making such a hasty decision.

I asked, "What is happening outside?"

She snickered, "I've switched off all my phones but if both of you intended to occupy the headlines, then you all have succeeded. "

I am a little tired striking this conversation, "Even if you want to help us patch up, you can't help much now. There are so many people divorcing these days. Why can't we get a divorce?"

Look, how interesting. When ordinary citizens get a divorce, they would say that it is nothing. Look at how many celebrities are divorcing now. When we get a divorce, we would say that so many people are divorcing, us getting a divorcing is nothing.

Yue Ru jie looked at me, her eyes filled with regret and sympathy. She is a very nice person, just like my big sister. Cheng Rui's success was partly attributed to her. The both of us are very grateful for her, but she cannot save our marriage.

Finally she said, "There is no room for forgiveness?"

I lowered my head.

"He loves you. I am very sure of this. Those rumours outside, you know, it is for the sake of hype. I know that you feel stressed, but the pressure on him is not small either. I hope you can be more considerate and understand him."

I laughed, "I have been considerate for six years already."

"After this period..." she said.

"I heard the same words for six years. When he was not popular, I had to wait for him to be popular. When he was popular, I had to wait for him to be even more popular. I got married but I felt like I didn't get married at all. I have seen through it already. The only time when we will be able to lead a normal and good life would be when he retires. How long would that be? Ten years? Twelve years?"

Yue Ru jie sighed, "Which singer can be popular for twenty years now?"

"So what? We are pursuing different things in life now. I am a simple woman. I

just want a lover who can accompany and stay by my side.”

“Just give him more time,” Yue Ru jie asked earnestly, “You have come so far. It wasn’t easy, why give up now?”

“He is my husband, but he does not belongs to me. I already knew that he belongs to everybody but I wanted to have him. Now I will return him back to everyone.”

Yue Ru jie was very anxious, “Do you know that everybody out there is saying that you want to get a divorce because you are having an affair?”

I’m tired, really tired. Let them say what they want to say. This world is too noisy, too complex. Five years have passed, but I am still unable to live here. I will give up my Siren and go back to my ship.

For the past year, we had little to talk about. We rarely met each other. There was many times where I could only flip the newspaper to know about his whereabouts. None of my friends was in this city. After I finished work, the house and books were my only companions. Sometimes, I even feel that I do not have a husband. I do not know what does marriage means.

When we are finally reunited, I would ask him, “How are you?” He would ask me, “How are you?”

How pathetic. We had become so distant and unfamiliar.

Yue Ru jie continued to harp, “It would be better if both of you had a child.”

She is really a good person.

Yue Ru jie got up to leave. I did not ask her to stay nor did I offer to send her off. She walked to the door, looked back and said, “I admire your courage.”

It took courage to marry him. Leaving him this time also required courage. I have nothing but guts in me. Actually, she should think it this way; after the divorce, I will become a rich woman who owns a house, car and jewelleryes. I am still young and a woman like me would be the ideal partner for many men. If she thought it that way, then she would not think that I am in an unfavourable position. But she did not think it this way. That was why I said she is a good person.

The clock struck eleven. The house was empty again. She came and left while I stayed behind.

I was waiting for my lover to come see me for one last time. The feeling was different this time. I did not feel relaxed like how I used to be when we dated. In the past, whenever we met, I turned into a little girl who liked to snuggle into his embrace. But now, I am so scared to even catch a glimpse of him, for fear that I would fall into a deep abyss of flames.

I love him that much.

I took a shower, continued to drink wine. The television began to broadcast a typical anti-revolution drama revolving around city life. I switched off the television and played his songs.

“Do not say forever”

We really cannot say forever.

If I must say what feelings I have for this girl named Zhen Zhu, I really have no idea on what to say.

She is young, pretty and ambitious. She knows what she wants the most. She is initiative, positive and willing to work towards improvement. I am just like a turtle, crawling slowly as she overtook me. It was only then I realised how much I have aged.

How we first met was the most awkward moment of my life. They were kissing each other – Zhang Rui and her.

The house was overwhelmed with the smell of alcohol, the bottles scattered around the ground and the balloons were hung everywhere. There were only the two of them in the house. Today was a celebration to mark the good sales of his album. And I was late, so I was just in time to see this scene.

I stood in the open doorway, watched the two of them fell down on the sofa, caressing each other as if there was no one. The girl wrapped her arm tightly over my husband’s shoulder. I was stunned, and stood rooted to the ground. It was as if my feet were nailed to the floor, causing me to not move a single inch.

I knew what I was doing was not right. I should not have peeped at my own

husband, and the more I should not have peeped at a half-dressed woman.

I quickly left, but accidentally kicked a beer bottle. Cheng Rui chased out, tugging up his clothes as he shouted for my name. I ran away like I was a rabbit being chased by a hunter. I ran to the station, hopped onto a coach and went to another city. I hid in my friend's house for half a month.

Cheng Rui did not look for me. He went abroad to do publicity for his album.

Indeed, forever did not exist in this world.

Our relationship completely broke down – we hardly spoke to each other but no tears were shed during this journey. And then we got a divorce.

My marriage.

I finished drinking the third bottle of wine.

But I have never blamed or resented Cheng Rui. He has always been a wanderer. To be able to be his wife for so many years shows that at least, the woman that he loves the most is still me.

But I can also make a choice.

There was a sound of the doorknob unlocking. The person I have waited had come.

This man is always so handsome and his gestures are still as graceful.

He and I went into the bedroom. I pointed at the wardrobe and said, "I don't know how many clothing you want to take with you so I packed only the clothes that you often wear."

He opened the wardrobe and first took out the sweater that I knitted for him. I was on the brink of my tears and turned my head away from him.

"Take your time to pack. I will sleep first." I went into the other room.

The guest room was well maintained and comfortable. I lay on the bed, stared blankly at the ceiling. Who am I lying to? I am definitely going to suffer from insomnia tonight.

I felt discomfort in my stomach because of the alcohol I drank earlier on. I was in pain and felt giddy, but I could not fall asleep. I got up and started groping in

the dark to look for the bottle of sleeping pills. I poured two pills out and headed towards the kitchen to pour water. Cheng Rui's voice sounded at this time, "Alcohol plus sleeping pills. Unless you do not want to live anymore."

I almost forgot that these two things could not be used together.

I threw the pills in the trash, took a stool and sat down. Cheng Rui took a bottle of milk from the refrigerator and heated it in the microwave.

"You don't have to bother about me," I said, "Just leave if you have finished packing."

He sighed, "Look at how you look like now, like a ghost."

"There is no dead person, only living ghost." I said.

"How can I not be worried when you are like that?"

I laughed. I heard the biggest joke. "Worried? You are only worried now?" Then where have you been all this while?

The microwave beeped and the cup of milk was ready. He brought the cup over and cautioned me to be careful of the hot milk. He placed it near my hands, but I did not touch it.

What I need is not a cup of hot milk.

"Let's talk," He said, "What do you want? What must I do to get your forgiveness?"

"Forgive you for what?"

"Zhen Zhu and I. I went out of control that time."

I sighed, "If you are talking about the woman, then I am not angry about that matter. It is just that I am tired of this kind of lifestyle. What is point of staying together but being so courteous with each other? To spend my life sharing you with your ambition, I do not want that.

He was silent, looked very tired.

"Can you give up on your career? Willingly? No. By the time when you are old and start to think about the past, you will be filled with regrets and blame me. I cannot guarantee that I am strong enough to shoulder that. I am just a woman."

“Dan Xin, why do you have so many requests?”

“A woman who only wants her husband to stay by her side after dinner everyday is not making a request.”

He stared at me. Not many women can resist him under his gaze.

“Dan Xin, the woman I love, from the beginning until now, has always been you only.”

Then he lowered his head. A moist sparkle shined at the corner of his eyes.

This, I believe. But love is not enough to sustain a marriage. Two people are required to maintain the family. No matter how well I recite my monologue, I can never be the Best Actress.

If he does not want to give up, then I will give up. Take a step backward, and everybody will have a better choice.

I could not bear to look at him anymore, “You can go now. I’m just depressed. I promise that nothing will happen to me.”

He stared hard back at me, “Dan Xin, do not joke!”

Really. When I joke, people take it seriously. But when I start to tell the truth, no one wants to believe.

I felt really dizzy but I decided to stand up and walked towards the window. It was late at night, but there were still many cars driving on the road. Because the sky was cloudy, I could not see any stars. I felt very disappointed.

Cheng Rui came behind me, “Dan Xin, why don’t...” I raised my hand to stop him. I did not want to sum up the reason why our marriage failed with him.

He did not say anything and continued to stand behind me.

I took the wedding ring from my pocket and placed it in his hands. “To keep or to throw, you decide. I don’t safe keep valuable items here.”

He lowered his face.

I turned away to face the window again.

After a long period of silence, he knew that I did not want to speak to him anymore. He finally moved and lifted his luggage.

I heard the doorknob turned. I felt like my heart was being ripped apart. My tears began running down. Bidding farewell has always been a sentimental and painful affair.

He stood at the doorway, but was not in a hurry to leave. “Dan Xin, I am leaving...”

The doors finally closed.

I slowly knelt down and cried silently against the glass window.

I will miss him for a long time, but I do not want to spend my time and love on waiting anymore.

I remembered the first time I met him. A young man jumped down from the stage like he had descended from the heaven. The bright fire shined on my eyes and merged together as iridescent clouds.

If only time could stop at the moment when we first met.



Cheng Rui has always placed his ambitions as his first priority. He has never put in any effort to sustain the marriage, even when he knew it was coming to an

end. I am glad Dan Xin didn't circle herself in hatred, because that would make her an unhappy person. Letting go, was the best solution and the happiest ending for her.

I like the ending, it is a satisfactory one to me. They could never get back together. Cheng Rui is now a celebrity, who has been used to the glam and all, and will not let go of it. Dan Xin is still the same woman as she has always been, a normal girl who uses all her energy and life to love.

Thank you for joining me in this journey and for appreciating the beauty of this story. I am so happy that you guys enjoyed reading TBT. <3

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I'm a littletvaddict.